

Unfaithful

Chapter 8

The clicking of the large, ornate grandfather clock was like someone taking an ice pick to her brain, Astoria Malfoy thought as she sat there pretending to read her magazine. She lazily flipped through the pages, periodically looking up to check the time.

Her husband, Draco, was planning to go on a trip with his father. They claimed it was for work, but she had her doubts. Either way, she didn't mind. In fact, she was more than happy to let him go. The thought of having a week away from him was almost like a dream come true. Unfortunately, Draco was running late. He was supposed to leave by five, and it was already five twenty-two. Every click of the clock only added to her annoyance. She had already contacted her secret lover, Harry Potter, and practically demanded that he come over the moment her husband left. All she had to do was contact him by Floo and tell him the coast was clear. Now all she had to do was wait for her dead-fish husband to leave so she could start her vacation away from him. Sadly, he couldn't even do that right.

"Have you seen my pocket watch? Not the gold one ... The platinum one," Draco called out from the other room. Astoria's eye twitched in annoyance.

"In the bedroom. Upper left dresser drawer," she called back. "You better hurry or your father will be upset!" she called out a little louder.

"What time is it?" he asked, completely clueless as always.

"Five twenty-five!" she yelled as he walked up the stairs.

"SHIT!" he cursed and his stomping became louder and quicker. Astoria smiled widely. It looked as if he might actually be leaving soon. Only a moment later, he came down with his bag in hand. "I'm late! I'll see you in a week," he said absentmindedly. He didn't even kiss her goodbye before jumping into the fireplace and disappearing. Astoria didn't care about that. All she cared about was the fact that he was finally gone. Wanting to wait for a few minutes to make sure the idiot didn't forget something only to come back, she ran upstairs and checked herself in the mirror. She spent the next ten minutes fixing her makeup and fluffing her thick, luscious, black hair. Once enough time had passed, she quickly made her way back downstairs and tossed some powder into the fire. When it burned green, she stuck her head in.

"Harry! He's gone!" she cried out happily and stepped back so her lover could come through. Her heart began beating faster when the green fire exploded and someone stepped out. However, her brow furrowed when her mother-in-law, Narcissa, was the one to step through. Narcissa walked over to her looking as regal as ever and kissed her cheeks in greeting. She then walked over to the bar and began making herself a drink.

“N-Narcissa? What are you doing here?” she asked in a slightly shaky voice.

“Since our husbands are gone, I figured that it would be nice to spend some time with my daughter-in-law,” she smiled beautifully. Truthfully, she had already tried to call Harry, but he claimed he was already busy. ‘He’s probably screwing some braindead bint,’ she thought nastily.

“W-Well ... I ...” she stuttered when suddenly, the fire burned green once again, and out stepped the man of her dreams. The fact that he was already completely naked with a shit-eating grin on his face didn’t escape her notice. Nor did the fact that his monstrously large cock was already fully hard and pointing directly at her. He didn’t say a word upon entering. Instead, he walked up to her and grabbed her by her ass. Astoria squealed as he lifted her off the ground and kissed her passionately while squeezing her dress-covered bottom. A clearing of the throat made Harry put her down and turn toward the sound of the interruption. Narcissa was standing there with a none-too-pleased expression on her lovely face.

“So this was why you were too busy to come and see me?” she sniffed and walked up to him. “Is it not bad enough that you’re ruining my marriage, but now you are ruining my son’s marriage as well?” She raised her eyebrow and took a drink of her firewhiskey on the rocks. In response, Harry just smiled back cheekily.

“Hey, no one forced you to spread your legs for me. If you’re unhappy with the arrangement, then simply say the word and I’ll end it,” he told her. Astoria was flushed red while breathing heavily. Her hands were resting on his shoulders while his hands were still on her shapely ass. Narcissa huffed, clearly annoyed by him spending his time with another while she was sitting at home. “Or ... You can shut the fuck up and join us for a week of naked fun ... The choice is yours,” Harry bluntly stated, smiling while moving his hands up and lowering the straps of Astoria’s dress. Her body trembled as Harry pulled the top of her dress down, exposing her bare breasts to him and her mother-in-law. Harry didn’t care at all. In fact, he seemed to love her embarrassment. He moved his hand over her breast and gently caressed it. Her nipple instantly became rock-hard under his ministrations.

“See? Astoria agrees. Look how turned on she is,” Harry teased her by pinching her hard, crinkled nub. He tugged on it gently before letting it snap back into place. He then pulled her dress down even more, exposing more of her sexy body. Astoria turned away from Narcissa in embarrassment but didn’t stop Harry from treating her in such a way. By then, he could do anything he wanted with her, and she would happily go along with it. When the dress slipped over the curve of her ass, it finally dropped down and pooled at her heeled feet. Astoria stepped out of the pile of material and stood there wearing only her heels and g-string panties. Harry turned her to face Narcissa, one hand groping her naked tits while the other stroked the crotch of her panties, creating a large wet spot in the material. “What do you say, Cissy?” he smiled naughtily at her. Narcissa huffed again and pushed the shoulder straps of her own dress off of her shoulders. Her dress dropped down and she too stepped out of it.

She was dressed similarly to Astoria, with only high heels and panties on. Her big, bare breasts swung wonderfully as she walked over to join them. "You're lucky I can't live without this," she said, reaching down and grabbing his long, throbbing shaft. Her hand immediately began pulling and tugging on it while Harry grabbed her ass and pulled her in for a kiss.

Astoria blushed heavily as Narcissa's nude body was pulled against hers. She looked up and saw the pair fiercely making out while Harry groped both of their asses. He suddenly broke the kiss and slapped both of them hard on their asses. "Let's take this upstairs," he told them. Astoria and Narcissa were taken by the hand and led upstairs. The two women looked at each other, both a little embarrassed by the turn of events. Up the stairs, they went until Harry pushed open the doors to Astoria's bedroom. "Narcissa, on the bed," he commanded the MILF. Narcissa looked at him, clearly wanting to tell him off for the way he was ordering her around, but decided against it. Instead, she crawled onto the bed on her hands and knees. Harry grabbed her by her hips and stopped her from moving.

Narcissa felt him taking her heels off before pulling down her panties from behind. Behind her, she could hear Astoria kicking off her own heels. Narcissa had to lift her legs a bit so that he could pull her panties from her feet. Harry then forced her knees apart and pushed her back down so that her ass was high up in the air. She was completely spread open so that they could see everything below her waist.

Harry smiled at the sight of the older Malfoy whore spread open for him. He maneuvered Astoria so that she was standing right in front of Cissy's upturned ass. Harry moved around behind her and knelt down. He tugged her panties down and slipped them off of her legs. He then stood up and placed his hands on her hips. "Go give her pussy a little kiss," Harry whispered in her ear, though he made sure to say it loud enough so that Narcissa would be able to hear it. Judging by her gasp and the fact that her cheeks momentarily clenched, he guessed that she had heard. He led her over by her hips until Astoria was able to climb up on her own. On her hands and knees like her mother-in-law, Astoria slowly lowered her head until her face was nearly touching the backs of Narcissa's smooth thighs. Harry reached between Astoria's legs and began stroking her damp slit with his fingers, making her shudder. Astoria leaned in, and Harry saw her nose disappear between Narcissa's cheeks. She must have started licking the older woman because Narcissa's body tightened up before she let out a cute, little squeak of pleasure.

"Good girl," Harry cheered Astoria on, rubbing her clit fiercely as he did so.

Astoria couldn't believe what Harry had talked her into. He could always get her to do anything that he wanted. Before she had started fooling around with him, she was way too prudish to try anal. Now she was practically his own personal anal whore whenever he was around. It wasn't surprising that he now had her and her mother-in-law naked in the same bed. She pressed her face deeper into Narcissa's ass as her tongue lapped at her hard and swollen clit. Astoria's mouth was already soaked in Narcissa's juices as she licked and slurped on her drippings. The sudden sensation of warm liquid squirting on her ass made her pull her face from Narcissa's ass and look over her shoulder. She trembled as Harry waved his wand and cleaned her out. When

he began covering his absurdly big cock with lube, she turned back to Narcissa, knowing what was about to happen. She squeaked as she felt the tip of his cock rub against her tiny, puckered hole.

Harry rubbed Astoria's lower back tenderly as he pushed the head in. With a moderate amount of force, the entire head slipped inside her tight hole. He immediately moaned from the intense heat. Holding onto her waist, he pushed forward inch by inch. When he pulled back a bit, he used his wand to coat his shaft in another layer of lubricant before pushing back in. Once she was properly stretched, Harry put his wand aside and gripped her slim waist. He then pulled back until only the head was in and then pushed forward. Astoria moaned like a whore as he started pounding her ass raw.

Narcissa's eyes were fluttering as she gripped the bed covers tightly. She would never tell the girl, but Astoria's mouth felt wonderful on her hard, throbbing clit. Her warm breath washing over her naked genitals made her smooth skin goosebump. When the little slut moaned, the vibrations made her moan as well. Harry must have been doing a number on her, Cissy thought. Her face was repeatedly being driven harder into her ass. Smirking, she reached back and grabbed the back of Astoria's head. Pulling it hard against her, Cissy rolled her hips and smeared her girl cum all over Astoria's face. 'That will teach the little slut to avoid stealing my toys,' she thought with amusement. She yelped when Astoria nipped painfully on her bare ass cheek. She would make her pay.

Harry's hips were nearly a blur as he pounded into Malfoy's wife. Her ass cheeks were rippling wildly. Her cheeks spread open before clapping together fiercely with every powerful thrust. The scent of wet pussy was strong in the expensively decorated room. It mixed well with the scent of their perfumed bodies. He slid his hand up her slender belly and cupped her swaying C-cups. Playing with her hard nipples made her backdoor tighten and her body shiver. Her breasts spilled over his palms when he squeezed them. He could feel her pushing her ass back, trying to fuck herself on his cock. Harry knew she only did that whenever she was close to an orgasm. He ran his fingers down her spine, gently dragging his nails against her delicate skin. Her moans were getting louder and her asshole was getting tighter. He slipped his hand between her legs when he felt the sudden need to burst. Rolling her clit between his fingers was enough to push her over the edge. She pulled her mouth from Narcissa's pussy and cried out as her asshole clamped down on his shaft. Harry moaned and pulled out just in time for a spurt of cum to erupt from the tip and slash across her bare back. One load after another crisscrossed her back and ass. Another thick load hit the crack of her ass and dripped down over her wet, pulsating pussy. When he was done, he stood up only to see Narcissa roll onto her back and spread her slutty thighs apart. Within seconds, he was ready for round two.

AN - Continued in the next chapter